Enter Queene, Lord *Riuers and Gray*.

Ri. Haue patience Maddam, thers no doubt his Maiesty,
Will soone recouer his accustomed health.
Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worse,
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,
Qu. If hee were dead what would betide of mee ?
Ri. No other harme but losse of such a Lord.
Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.
Gray. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne,
To bee your comforter when hee is gone.
Qu. Oh he is yong, and his minority
Is put in the trust of *Richard Gloucester*,
A man that loues not mee, nor none of you.
Ri. It is concluded hee shall bee Protector ?
Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But so it must be if the King miscarry, *Enter Buck. Darby*.
Gr. Here comes the Lords of *Buckingham* and *Darby*.
Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.
Dar. God make your Maiesty ioyfull as you haue beene.
Qu. The Countesse *Richmond* good my Lord of *Darby*,
To your good prayers will scarce say, amen :
Yet *Darby*, notwithstanding shees your wife,
And loues not mee, bee you good Lord assured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancy.
Dar. I beseech you eyther not beleeue.
The enuious slanders of her accusers,
Or if shee bee accused in true report,
Beare with her weaknesse, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward sicknesse, and no grounded malice.
Ri. Saw you the King to day my Lord *Darby* ?
Dar. But now the Duke of *Buckingham* and I,
Came from visiting his Maiesty.
Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords ?
Buc. Madam, good hope, his grace speakes chearfully.
Qu. God grant him health, did you confer with him?
Buc. Madam wee did, Hee desires to make attonement
Betwixt the Duke of *Gloucester* and your brothers.
And betwixt them and my Lord *Chamberlaine*.

And

And sent to warne them of hi
Qu. Would all were well
I feare our happinesse is at th
Glo. They doe me wrong and
Who are they that complain
That I forsooth am sterne lou
By holy *Paul* they loue his g
That fill his eares with such c
Because I cannot flatter and f
Smile in mens faces smooth d
Ducke with French nods, and
I must bee held a rankerous
Cannot a plaine man liue and
But thus in simple truth mus
By silken slie insinuating Ja
Ri. To whome in this presen
Glo. To thee that hath no h
When haue I ingured thee
Or thee, or thee, or any
A plague vpon you all. Hi
(Whome God preserue be
Cannot bee quiet scarce a br
But you must trouble him w
Qu. Brother of *Gloucester*
The King of his owne roya
And not prouoke by any su
Ayming belike at your inte
Which in your outward act
Against my kindred, brother
Makes him to send that whe
The ground of your ill will,
Glo. I cannot tell, the wo
That *wrens* way prey where
Since euery iacke became a
There's many a gentle perso
Qu. Come, come we know
You enuy mine aduancemen
God grant wee neuer may
Glo. Meane time, God gra

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